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3d Session }

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

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# J. FRED. C. TALBOTT

(Late a Representative from Maryland)

## MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

DELIVERED IN THE  
HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES  
OF THE UNITED STATES

SIXTY-FIFTH CONGRESS

Proceedings in the House  
February 16, 1919

Proceedings in the Senate  
October 7, 1918

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HON. J. FRED D. TALBOTT

## DEATH OF HON. J. FRED. C. TALBOTT

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### PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE

MONDAY, *October 7, 1918.*

The House met at 12 o'clock noon.

The Chaplain, Rev. Henry N. Couden, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Almighty and everliving God, whose goodness stands approved, so move upon the hearts of Thy children that the grief and sorrow which they have brought upon themselves may be removed; that the peace which all true men are praying for and compelled to fight for may come in liberty, justice, and righteousness; that the world may be free from the sin and iniquity which follow in the wake of war.

We stand before Thee our Father, with bowed heads and sorrowing hearts because of the removal of a Member of this House, who from his early manhood lived to his convictions—a faithful and gallant soldier, fighting for what he believed to be right, and when the war was over accepted as gallantly its conclusions and gave himself to restoring the Government of the United States in his State and in the affairs of the Nation.

Wise in his counsels, clear in his judgments, he won the respect and favor of all who knew him.

Comfort us and his kinsfolk with the everlasting promises of the immortality of the soul.

Fare thee well, old friend, until we meet again, where wars and sorrows never enter.

And everlasting praise be Thine, in the name of Him who died that we might live. Amen.

Mr. COADY. Mr. Speaker, with a heart full of sorrow I rise to inform the House of the death of my colleague, Mr. TALBOTT, who died at his home in Lutherville, Balti-

more County, Md., Saturday afternoon. With the exception of the gentleman from Illinois [Mr. Cannon] and the gentleman from Ohio [Mr. Sherwood], Mr. TALBOTT's service here antedates that of any other Member of the House. He was serving his twelfth term. I think there are only three other Members of the House who have ever had longer service here. He was one of the three former Confederate soldiers on this side of the aisle. Mr. Speaker, my colleague, Mr. TALBOTT, died a martyr to his duty here. When the naval appropriation bill was before the House for its consideration he sat here day after day, although not a well man, giving the members of his committee the benefit of his advice, counsel, and good judgment. I urged him at that time to go away—I saw that he was failing rapidly—but he would not do it. He felt his duty was here and he stayed here. After the bill came back here from the Senate and was sent to conference he was appointed one of the conferees. I again urged him to go away, because I felt he was failing rapidly. He said to me then, "I will not go away; I shall stay here doing my duty until I sign that conference report if it is the last report I ever sign." It was the last report he signed.

At some future time, Mr. Speaker, I shall ask the House to set aside a day on which his colleagues may address the House on his life and character. He was a splendid man, bright, genial, with a happy disposition, and the best thing I can say of him is that I never heard him speak ill of any man, friend or foe. Mr. Speaker, I offer the following resolutions.

The SPEAKER. The Clerk will report the resolutions.

The Clerk read as follows:

*Resolved*, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. J. FRED. C. TALBOTT, a Representative from the State of Maryland.

*Resolved*, That a committee of 26 Members of the House, with such Members of the Senate as may be joined, be appointed to attend the funeral.



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PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE

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*Resolved*, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provisions of these resolutions, and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

*Resolved*, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The question was taken, and the resolutions were unanimously agreed to.

The Speaker announced the following committee on the part of the House: Mr. Coady, Mr. Linthicum, Mr. Price, Mr. Mudd, Mr. Zihlman, Mr. Padgett, Mr. Estopinal, Mr. Riordan, Mr. Hensley, Mr. Connelly of Kansas, Mr. Oliver of Alabama, Mr. Venable, Mr. Vinson, Mr. Littlepage, Mr. Wilson of Texas, Mr. Kettner, Mr. Butler, Mr. Browning, Mr. Farr, Mr. Britten, Mr. Kelley of Michigan, Mr. Peters, Mr. Hicks, Mr. McArthur, Mr. Cannon, and Mr. Gillett.

The SPEAKER. The Clerk will report the additional resolution.

The Clerk read as follows:

*Resolved*, That as a further mark of respect this House do now adjourn.

The question was taken, and the motion was agreed to.

Accordingly (at 12 o'clock and 12 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until to-morrow, Tuesday, October 8, 1918, at 12 o'clock noon.

TUESDAY, *October 8, 1918.*

A message from the Senate, by Mr. Waldorf, its enrolling clerk, announced that the Senate had passed the following resolutions:

*Resolved*, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. J. FRED. C. TALBOTT, late a Representative from the State of Maryland.

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MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE TALBOTT

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*Resolved*, That a committee of 12 Senators be appointed by the Vice President, to join the committee appointed on the part of the House of Representatives, to attend the funeral of the deceased.

*Resolved*, That the Secretary communicate a copy of these resolutions to the House of Representatives.

*Resolved*, That as a further mark of respect the Senate do now adjourn.

And that under the second resolution the Vice President had appointed as the committee on the part of the Senate Mr. Martin of Virginia, Mr. Bankhead, Mr. Williams, Mr. Underwood, Mr. Saulsbury, Mr. Smith of Maryland, Mr. Lodge, Mr. Nelson, Mr. Penrose, Mr. Dillingham, Mr. Gerry, and Mr. France.

FRIDAY, *January 3, 1919.*

Mr. LINTHICUM. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent that Sunday, February 9, 1919, be set aside for addresses on the life, character, and public services of the Hon. J. FREDERICK C. TALBOTT, late a Representative from the State of Maryland.

The SPEAKER. The gentleman from Maryland asks unanimous consent that Sunday, February 9, 1919, be set aside to memorialize the late Representative TALBOTT. Is there objection?

There was no objection.

FRIDAY, *January 10, 1919.*

Mr. MANN. Mr. Speaker, Sunday, February 9, 1919, has heretofore been set aside for exercises in commemoration of the late Representative TALBOTT, of Maryland. By authority of two gentlemen from Maryland—Mr. Linthicum, who had the day set aside, and Mr. Benson, who is the successor of Mr. TALBOTT—I ask unanimous consent that the order setting aside February 9 be changed to February 16, on which to hold the exercises upon the life, character, and public services of Mr. TALBOTT.

The SPEAKER. The gentleman from Illinois asks unanimous consent that the memorial services for the late

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PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE

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Representative TALBOTT be changed from the 9th of February to the 16th of February. Is there objection?

There was no objection.

SUNDAY, *February 16, 1919.*

The House met at 12 o'clock noon and was called to order by the Speaker pro tempore [Mr. Butler].

The Chaplain, Rev. Henry N. Couden, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Eternal God, our Heavenly Father!

That God, which ever lives and loves,  
One God, one law, one element,  
And one far-off divine event,  
To which the whole creation moves,

We thank Thee that the door of the holy of holies is ever open to Thy children, where they can commune with Thee, find inspiration to guide them in the duties of life, consolation for their sorrows, solace for the loss of loved ones, and everlasting hope.

We meet here to-day in memory of four great men who wrought on the floor of this House for their constituents, their respective States, and the Nation they loved.

May those who knew them best speak from their hearts, that their records may be left in the archives of the Nation they loved; that others may read and be inspired with patriotism and devotion.

Comfort those who knew and loved them with the eternal hope that sometime, somewhere, they shall meet them in a land where partings shall be no more and love shall find its own; and everlasting praise be Thine, through Him who demonstrated that life is stronger than death. Amen.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Clerk will read the next order.

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MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE TALBOTT

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The Clerk read as follows:

On motion of Mr. Mann, by unanimous consent,

*Ordered*, That the order heretofore agreed to, fixing Sunday, February 9, 1919, as a day for addresses upon the life, character, and public services of Hon. JOSHUA F. C. TALBOTT, late a Representative from the State of Maryland, be set aside, and that Sunday, February 16, 1919, be designated for such addresses.

Mr. COADY. Mr. Speaker, I offer the following resolutions.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Clerk will report the resolutions.

The Clerk read as follows:

*Resolved*, That the business of the House be now suspended, that opportunity may be given for tributes to the memory of Hon. JOSHUA F. C. TALBOTT, late a Member of this House from the State of Maryland.

*Resolved*, That as a particular mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, and in recognition of his distinguished public career, the House, at the conclusion of the exercises of this day, shall stand adjourned.

*Resolved*, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

*Resolved*, That the Clerk send a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

The question was taken, and the resolutions were unanimously agreed to.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The gentleman from Maryland [Mr. Linthicum] will take the chair.

Mr. Linthicum took the chair.

## MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

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### ADDRESS OF MR. SHERWOOD, OF OHIO

MR. SPEAKER: I presume I knew Comrade TALBOTT as well during my 15 years of service here as any Member outside of his own State. I knew him as a friend and gentleman of the highest type. I remember a roll call when my so-called dollar-a-day pension bill was pending, when he (being a Confederate soldier) voted "aye." That vote always appealed to me. Another brave Southern soldier, Capt. Lamb, of Richmond, Va., who served on the staff of Gen. Robert E. Lee, also voted "aye." Mr. TALBOTT, if he had lived to the end of his term, would have served 24 years in this historic Chamber, longer than any Member who ever represented the State of Maryland. I remember in 1911 there were but 391 Members of Congress, and of that number only four were Members 20 years before, or in 1891. They were Joseph G. Cannon, of Illinois; Sereno E. Payne, of New York; Gen. Bingham, of Pennsylvania; and John Dalzell, of Pittsburgh. This House of Representatives is a political slaughterhouse, it seems, for new Members. From 1865 to the commencement of the Sixty-fifth Congress, a period of 50 years, 5,447 had served in this uncertain Chamber and of that number only 22 had served for 20 years. To-day of our whole number of 435 Members we have only present here on this floor three Union soldiers—Col. Hollingsworth, of Ohio; Mr. Osborne, of California; and myself. And there are only two Confederates—Gen. Estopinal, of Louisiana; and Col. Stedman, of North Carolina. An old soldier who served in that war on an occasion of this kind in talking

of a departed comrade can not fail to be reminiscent. It seems to be natural.

I remember one battle of the Civil War—the battle of Franklin, Tenn.—on the 30th of November, 1864—when there were, all told, about 85,000 men engaged, and there were more generals, more major generals, and lieutenant generals killed in that battle of five hours than in all the great “world’s war,” where 17,000,000 were engaged. That is a startling statement, but I believe it to be true. This, because modern warfare is mostly at long range. The peculiarities of our Civil War pertain to no other war in all history. It was the only war in all history where the soldiers on the march and around the bivouac fires at night sang patriotic songs of their own composition. That was true both of the North and the South, and the literature of that war is among the best in the English language. In a time like that and amid the intense feeling which prevailed both North and South patriotic inspiration rose above the level plane of prose into the higher altitude of inspired song. Hence it is true that with the exception of Lincoln’s Gettysburg oration, that wonderful story by Edward Everett Hale—*A Man Without a Country*—one or two orations by Col. Robert G. Ingersoll, and one by Henry Ward Beecher, the literature of the war is its lyric poetry. On the Southern side it is equally true, with the exception of one or two state papers by Jefferson Davis, some orders to his soldiers by Stonewall Jackson, and Gen. Robert E. Lee’s farewell to his army, the literature of the South was its poetry. We had during the Revolutionary War of seven years not a single patriotic song written during that whole period and none by soldiers. The same in the Mexican War and the same in the War of 1812; but in our Civil War there were over 50 patriotic soldier songs written in the North and nearly as many in the South. Among the most notable of those songs on the part of the North

was Julia Ward Howe's great lyric poem, *The Battle Hymn of the Republic*. Sheridan's *Ride*, by Thomas Buchanan Reade, is probably the most powerful dramatic poem of the war.

And the most dramatic lyric of the South was *Maryland, My Maryland*, written by James R. Randall, of Maryland. I remember an incident in connection with that song. I was made the field officer of the day in East Tennessee upon our arrival under Gen. Burnside, and I was selected that night, as the field officer of the day, to locate the picket line around our army at the bend of the Holstein River, 20 miles south of Knoxville. I was just locating the left of the line along a road that ran by the river, and was about to return to camp, when I heard a fine soprano voice singing:

The despot's heel is on thy shore, Maryland!  
His touch is at thy temple door, Maryland!  
Avenge the patriotic gore  
That flecked the streets of Baltimore,  
And be the battle queen of yore,  
Oh, Maryland, my Maryland.

I had not heard the voice of a woman in song for over a year. I looked down in the thicket, and there I saw through my field glass a girl at a piano singing, and an officer standing behind her, and I saw, by the turn of his collar, that he was a Confederate officer. Just then one of my pickets fired a shot; then I heard the clang of sabers and the clanking of hoofs, and a band of Confederate scouts rode out into the darkness. I never knew who wrote that song until at Salisbury, N. C., after the war. It was printed on a piece of brown paper, and signed by James R. Randall, of Maryland.

Another song that was sung in the South after the war was written by Father Ryan, of Mobile, who was chaplain of an Alabama regiment, *The Conquered Banner*. He

wrote that song at Knoxville, Tenn., in a single hour, the day after Lee surrendered. All the emotions of his heart, all of human sympathy and human sorrow was expressed in that wonderful song. Here is a couplet from it that I remember:

Furl that banner, for it's weary;  
Round its staff 'tis drooping dreary.  
Furl it, fold it, it is best,  
For there's not a man to wave it,  
And there's no one left to lave it  
In the blood which heroes gave it.  
Furl it, hide it, let it rest!

One of the most poetic and beautiful songs of the war was written by Marie La Costa, of Virginia, entitled, *Somebody's Darling*. It was sung all over the North during the war without its southern origin being known. It seems as if it might be called the universal mother cry of all war-cursed nations.

There was another peculiarity of our war. None of the antebellum poets, except Whittier, wrote a patriotic war song during the whole war. All the patriotic songs were written by men who were obscure before the war. And another peculiarity of our war is that not a single patriotic song has been written of national import in all the 50 years since the war. And here at the close of this great war, a world war for democracy, with the most alluring shibboleth that was ever put before an army, we find not a single poem has been written that will live in history, during this whole war.

As to my departed friend, let me say he did his duty well. His record here, for 23 years, shows him standing as a Member devoted to the best ideals. He had the courage of his convictions. He stood true to his convictions with absolute fidelity during his whole career. I am proud to do honor to his memory. In September, 1867, at Co-



lumbus, Miss., a band of splendid Southern women, only two years after the war, decorated the graves of Union and Confederate soldiers alike. This act, so patriotic, so courageous at that time, inspired one of the grandest poems of the after-war period, written by a gifted Mississippi poet, Francis Miles Finch. I recollect a couplet:

No more shall the war clouds sever,  
Nor the winding rivers be red.  
They banish our anger forever,  
When they laurel the graves of our dead.  
Under the sod and dew  
Waiting the judgment day,  
Under the lilies the Blue,  
Under the roses the Gray.

In that quiet cemetery at Cockeysville, in that old graveyard at the rear of the church, lie the last remains of our departed friend, and his memory will be kept green by those who loved him best. With every coming spring kind hands will strew flowers over his grave, and above the grass under which he sleeps the snowy magnolia will diffuse a sweeter balm, and the wild passion flower, winding its sweet tendrils among the waving grasses, will gather tears beneath the stars and shed them in the sunlight.

ADDRESS OF MR. CLARK, OF MISSOURI

MR. SPEAKER: Our well-beloved friend, J. FRED. C. TALBOTT, was a member of what may not be improperly denominated "The Old Guard" of the House of Representatives. Since TALBOTT departed there are only two left—Mr. Speaker Cannon and Gen. Sherwood. Long may these two remarkably preserved and able veterans remain as splendid samples of a generation which has passed away. In the last decade TALBOTT's thoughts were almost entirely of men and things of the past. Not only his thoughts but his conversation and his anecdotes concerned them. He talked most interestingly about the distinguished men who were on the boards when he first entered Congress away back in 1879 and in the years immediately following.

According to his way of thinking there were giants in those days. Samuel J. Randall, one of his heroes, was Speaker. In the Senate were John T. Morgan, of Alabama; Augustus H. Garland, of Arkansas; Henry M. Teller, of Colorado; Orville H. Platt, of Connecticut; Thomas F. Bayard and Eli Saulsbury, of Delaware; John B. Gordon and Benjamin H. Hill, of Georgia; David Davis and John A. Logan, of Illinois; Joseph E. MacDonald and Daniel W. Voorhees, of Indiana; William B. Allison and Samuel J. Kirkwood, of Iowa; John J. Ingalls, of Kansas; James B. Beck, of Kentucky; Hannibal Hamlin and James G. Blaine, of Maine; William Pinkney Whyte, of Maryland; George F. Hoar, of Massachusetts; Thomas W. Ferry and Zachariah Chandler, of Michigan; William Windom, of Minnesota; L. Q. C. Lamar, of Mississippi; Francis M. Cockrell and George G. Vest, of Missouri; John P. Jones, of Nevada; Roscoe Conkling, of New York; Zebulon B. Vance, of North Carolina; Allen G. Thurman and George H. Pendleton, of Ohio; J. Donald Cameron,

of Pennsylvania; A. E. Burnside, of Rhode Island; Wade Hampton, of South Carolina; Isham G. Harris, of Tennessee; Richard Coke, of Texas; George F. Edmunds and Justin S. Morrill, of Vermont; and Matthew H. Carpenter, of Wisconsin—with others hardly less distinguished.

Some of the more celebrated Members of the House in TALBOTT'S first Congress, the Forty-sixth, were James B. Belford, of Colorado; Joseph R. Hawley, of Connecticut; Alexander H. Stephens, of Georgia; Joseph G. Cannon, William M. Springer, Adlai E. Stevenson, and William R. Morrison, of Illinois; James B. Weaver, of Iowa; James A. McKenzie, J. Proctor Knott, John G. Carlisle, J. C. S. Blackburn, of Kentucky; Randall L. Gibson, of Louisiana; Thomas B. Reed and William P. Frye, of Maine; George D. Robinson, of Massachusetts; Julius Cæsar Burrows, of Michigan; Hernando D. Money and Charles E. Hooker, of Mississippi; Richard Parks Bland, A. H. Buckner, and John F. Phillips, of Missouri; Samuel Sullivan Cox, Fernando Wood, Levi P. Morton, Warner Miller, Frank Hiscock, and Elbridge G. Lapham, of New York; Benjamin Butterworth, John A. McMahon, Joseph Warren Keifer, Frank H. Hurd, Thomas Ewing, William McKinley, jr., and James A. Garfield, of Ohio; Henry H. Bingham and William D. Kelley, of Pennsylvania; Nelson W. Aldrich, of Rhode Island; Robert Love Taylor, Leonidas C. Houk, and Benton McMillan, of Tennessee; John H. Reagan, David B. Culberson, and Roger Q. Mills, of Texas; John Randolph Tucker, Joseph E. Johnston, and Eppa Hunton, of Virginia; John E. Kenna, of West Virginia; and Edward S. Bragg, of Wisconsin.

No wonder our genial friend TALBOTT liked to talk of these men. They were splendid themes for any conversationalist. He was essentially a hero worshiper, and the talents and virtues of his friends lost nothing when he discoursed about them.

He was a very young Confederate soldier and was fond of relating his war experiences, some of which were highly amusing.

Had he remained continuously in the House from his first entrance to his final exit, his service would have been 39 years; but his victories were mingled with defeats, so that he served only 22 years.

The great problem nearest his heart and to which he devoted his energies was a big navy. He thought about it, talked about it, and no doubt he dreamed about it. Now that he is gone from among us, it is pleasant to remember that his last appearance in the House, and that, too, with the seal of death upon his face, was to get the conference report creating a big navy adopted. He had ridden his hobby for nearly four decades; his task was done. So, happy in the achievement of a great work, he fell asleep. Assuredly some battleship should be named the *J. Fred. C. Talbott*.

ADDRESS OF MR. PADGETT, OF TENNESSEE

MR. SPEAKER: I regret that the poverty of my language will deny to me both the opportunity and the privilege of adequately expressing the deep sense of appreciation of the high character and the warm personal friendship that I entertained for Mr. TALBOTT. For 12 or 14 years, laboring together on the Naval Committee of the House, we were associated very closely and very tenderly, and during all those years there was naught else for him except the very highest regard and the tenderest feelings.

I regarded him as a man of high character, noble impulses, and lofty aspirations, a man who was intensely devoted to the interests and the welfare and the success of the American Navy.

He was proud of the history of the Navy. He had a high esteem for the officers and the men of the Navy, and never at any time did there come to him any thought except the thought of devoting the best efforts, the best aims, and the best purposes of his life to the upbuilding and the stabilizing of the American Navy. And I can truly say that the Navy, and, beyond the Navy, the country, owes him a deep sense of appreciation for his untiring effort and his unceasing labor for placing the American Navy upon the pedestal of respect and confidence and honor which it enjoys to-day in the public esteem, not alone of the American people but of all the world.

He was also deeply interested in the Naval Academy at Annapolis, Md. He believed that the Naval Academy was the agency, the instrumentality chosen for the production, for the training, for the development, for the broad and yet deep and fundamental education of the officers of the Navy, who should give the Navy character and who should render it efficient and capable at all times of discharging the duties and meeting the obligations that rested upon it.

There is a little coincidence: Mr. TALBOTT was a Member of Congress in the Forty-seventh, the Forty-eighth, and, I believe, the Forty-ninth Congress. During that time Gen. Washington C. Whitthorne represented in Congress the same congressional district that I have the honor to represent, living in the same town, and Gen. Whitthorne, during the time that the Democrats had control of the Congress, was chairman of the Committee on Naval Affairs; and Mr. TALBOTT served with him as a member of that committee, and he served with me during the years that I have been a member of that committee, both as a member and as chairman. Out of this there grew an interest and a friendship, a sentiment, if I may so speak, that coupled my thoughts back into the history of the Navy when it was very small. Back in those years the appropriations for the Navy, all told, were perhaps less than \$20,000,000. Mr. TALBOTT lived in his service to see them grow in the last year to \$1,600,000,000 and more in one year. That, of course, was a war period, but he had seen the Navy become the pride of the American people, and he had the satisfaction of knowing that during these years he had contributed materially and substantially to its growth and development and entitled to a share of the gratitude and appreciation of the American people.

Mr. TALBOTT was a man of a lovable personality. I select my words with care, and I wish to emphasize the expression—a man of a lovable character. There are men who have their strong intellects, who may have great energy, who may have strong points, and yet are repellent in their approach. Mr. TALBOTT possessed a lovable personality in a degree that drew to him a large circle of friends. It was to me a source of pride and gratification that when I attended his funeral and his burial and saw the great concourse of people gathered, it was one constant chorus, one unbroken expression of love and affection that his people manifested and expressed for him.

Mr. TALBOTT was possessed not only of a lovable personality but he possessed a sweet spirit. Often have I heard him speak tender sentiments to manifest the sweet spirit that he possessed toward his fellow Members and toward his acquaintances.

Mr. Speaker, it has been said that it is a good thing to be a great man. I want to reverse it. It is a great thing to be a good man. And Mr. TALBOTT, with his lovable personality, with his sweet spirit, with the other traits of his character that endeared him not alone to his associates here, but to all who knew him, was a good man.

He was a man who had a keen sense of humor. He was not what you would call in the ordinary term a humorist; he was not what you would designate as a wit; and yet he had a keen, delicate sense of humor. He did not always look at the somber, serious, disconsolate side of life.

There was in his disposition and in his temperament that sense of humor that gave a sparkle to his life, that gave a zest and a pleasure to be with him where one could see, in his own life and in the association of his fellows, that which carried with it that light of humor and friendship that endears men to each other.

He was a fine judge of human nature. He had the faculty of sizing up men. It seems that some men have that faculty by intuition to look into and analyze the character and the elements that constitute the composition of human nature. He was a fine judge of human nature as it manifested itself in everyday life. I have already said that he had a strong hold upon his friends. He gripped them to him because his friends saw in him and realized that he was made up of those noble qualities, those essential attributes, that we characterize as the noble attributes of a noble man. And that is why it was that he was, all through these many years, able to keep himself ingrati-

ated in the love and the affection of his people, to receive their commendation, and to hold himself close to their hearts. He exercised, by virtue of his intellectual and his noble qualities, a great influence in the community in which he lived.

That was one of the things that I heard expressed so often when I attended his funeral and his burial. The plain people, not speaking designedly, not testifying in flattery, but expressing the feeling that was uppermost in their hearts, spoke of the great influence that during all these years he had exercised in the community. And likewise he exercised a great and a lasting influence and made an impression upon the democracy of his State and of his community.

Greatly beloved, highly honored, and much respected, he reached a ripe old age, full of honors and full of love and respect. Like the corn, he ripened for the shock. The end came. I thought, and I have often thought, of that illustration of the apostle: The seed, the flower, and the fruit. We take in our hand the little seed. We can not understand it. It looks simply like an object. We do not know the inherent life that is in it. We may subject it to the microscope, and still we can not see the life in it. You may analyze it, and you can not find the life in it through the chemist. But place it in the ground and let the sunshine and the moisture come on it, and there comes the beautiful growth, full of the flower, radiant and brilliant in beauty, and then the rich, full, luscious fruit. And so it is when we place the bodies of our loved ones "earth to earth, ashes to ashes"; not more mysterious, but along the same lines, the providence of God can bring out the flower and the fruition of an eternal life from the crumbling of the clay in the breaking down of the mortal.

We placed him in the grave in that beautiful country churchyard, where loved ones who had gone before were



buried. Alongside of his loved ones we placed him, on the western slope of the hill, toward the sunset, and on that beautiful afternoon the sun was making it all radiant in beauty, and making the western horizon a vast expanse of golden loveliness. The thought came to me that the sighing of the winds amidst the tresses of the trees will be a requiem—a sweet song over the grave of an honest man; and the rays of light, breaking through the foliage of the forest trees, will shine upon the grave of a man whose life was a blessing to his country, and whose work was a benediction to his people. We laid him away in that thought, looking to the higher, the better, the nobler, the grander life that comes to the just and the pure.

ADDRESS OF MR. COADY, OF MARYLAND

MR. SPEAKER: The first session of the present Congress began on Monday, April 2, 1917, in pursuance of the proclamation of the President.

Since that day 13 Members of the House of Representatives have died, and of all these deaths—an unusually large number—none created more real, genuine sorrow among our Members than that of my colleague, the Hon. JOSHUA FREDERICK COCKEY TALBOTT, who represented the second Maryland district in this body for over 23 years.

There are only two Members whose first service here antedates Mr. TALBOTT's. They are the gentleman from Illinois, former Speaker Cannon, and the gentleman from Ohio, Gen. Sherwood; and only three Members who have to their credit more terms than he had.

Mr. TALBOTT had been a Confederate soldier, and his death leaves on this side of the Capitol only two others who followed the Stars and Bars, the gentleman from Louisiana, Gen. Estopinal, and the gentleman from North Carolina, Maj. Stedman.

Mr. TALBOTT was born on July 29, 1843, near Lutherville, Md., where he spent the greater part of his life and in which town he died. Early in his life he was elected State's attorney for his county, and almost continuously thereafter he held public office; and all the public places he held, except one, he was elected to fill by the votes of the people. From the very start of his career he assumed a leadership in politics that was never thereafter successfully challenged, and for a half century he was active in the councils of his party, and for many years he was Maryland's representative on the Democratic national committee, a highly coveted honor.

Mr. TALBOTT had been a member of the Naval Affairs Committee of the House for a long time and ranked next to its chairman. He was a big Navy man—the Navy was his hobby—and he never wavered in his support of all measures for its enlargement. To the work of this committee—work that he loved—he devoted his time and energy. Because of his impaired health he was unable to participate actively in the debates on the various naval appropriation bills, but he was always on the floor when such measures were under consideration, conferring with his colleagues on the committee, and assisting them with his counsel and advice. He was an authority on the Navy and a highly respected one; and he was known and loved by everyone in the service. This love was shown by the presence at his funeral services of three admirals, other naval officers, and a large number of sailors and marines.

In announcing his death to the House I said I had never heard him speak ill of anyone, and I want to repeat that statement. He was kind, affable, and one of the most delightful companions I ever met. It was a real treat to be in his company, and I always enjoyed a chat with him. He was bright, always optimistic, and brimful of interesting reminiscences. He was loved by his friends, and he had an influence in this body that was remarkable.

I consider it a privilege to have served with Mr. TALBOTT. As a Marylander, I am proud of his achievements, and, in common with his other friends, I deeply deplore his death.

ADDRESS OF MR. ZIHLMAN, OF MARYLAND

MR. SPEAKER: It was given to me to know the Hon. J. FRED. C. TALBOTT intimately only during the late years of his life, which will always be a source of regret to me.

Even before I knew him I had learned to respect and admire his many sterling qualities and to marvel at the place he held in the affections of his people.

When we consider that he was first elected to public office nearly a half century ago, or, to be exact, 48 years ago, and that he was the acknowledged leader of his party in his county and district at the time of his death, and that his people manifested their love and esteem for him at all times and places, his hold upon their affections seems to me little short of marvelous.

That section of Maryland where Mr. TALBOTT was a dominant power for so many years is perhaps the richest section of Maryland. The county where he lived is the largest in population and contains more wealth than any other county in the State.

Many strong men from an intellectual and political standpoint came forward in that long period, but none ever contended successfully with him for political supremacy; and most of those who might have made formidable competitors in the field of politics became his friends and personal followers when they learned to know the man and admire his many sterling qualities of heart and mind. "Marse FRED." TALBOTT, as he was known throughout his native State, loved his people and delighted to serve them, and they in turn delighted to honor him, and manifested their affection at every opportunity.

One of the last official acts of his long and active career was to come here from his home near Baltimore to try and be of service to the son of one of his neighbors, and a vol-

ume could be written and not hold one-tenth of the acts of kindness and helpfulness performed by this remarkable man during his many years in public life.

He at all times voted his sentiments and convictions, as a public statesman of the school of thought to which he belonged and was proud to represent; and he told me upon one occasion that his people had never criticized a single vote of his on any important question during his long career in the House of Representatives.

During the long deadlock over the naval appropriation bill last summer he remained here in Washington as one of the conferees, taxing his failing strength beyond what a man in his condition could expect to endure, because he believed with his country at war it was his duty to remain and assist in every way in facilitating an early and harmonious agreement with the Senate.

I visited him at his hotel in Atlantic City in August of last year, when he was somewhat improved after the breakdown which followed his work here on the naval bill, and he told me with pardonable pride of his unanimous nomination by his party for reelection, and that it was his ambition to serve one more term in the National Congress. This ambition was denied him, for he died before the election was held.

As Mr. Coady has said, Mr. TALBOTT was what is known as a "big Navy man." He believed we should have as big and as powerful a Navy as the country's interests demanded, and he worked for that principle in season and out of season, and few of those who heard him will forget the pride in his voice and manner when he took the floor the day before the United States declared war upon the Imperial Government of Germany and said:

The Navy is ready! We are ready to fight at the drop of a hat, and I am going to maintain that position as long as I represent my people, and I do not believe my people will change me as long as I say that.

I desire to read in part his address upon that memorable occasion, when the Nation he loved was about to be plunged into the black and unfathomable abyss of war, and the branch of the service he loved and had helped to build to its present great strength and power was to be tried in the fire of achievement:

MR. TALBOTT. Mr. Chairman, I had not intended to address the House on this resolution, because every man, woman, and child in the congressional district that I represent knows as well as they know that they live that I am for my country and for every right that belongs to it on the land or on the sea. [Applause.] I would not make an address at all, except some gentlemen have addressed the House and have indicated that there is a lack of preparation for this emergency. That is not correct. This Nation to-day is prepared to meet any other naval power on the globe except England. Man for man, gun for gun, ship for ship, we can lick the world; and it is not good taste and it is not patriotism to try to convey to the people of this land that we are not prepared when we are. [Applause.] We are a great deal better prepared than the world knows of, and it is good policy that the world should not know all that we are doing and have been doing in the past. This resolution is going to be adopted, and it is a very serious and a very critical time in the history of this Nation. War is all that Gen. Sherman said it was, and he helped to make it so [laughter], and I would tell him so if he were alive.

I had a little something to do with it, not very much, but in my humble way I did, and I do not wish to talk about it. What in the world is this Nation to do? What in the world can we do except fight, and we know how? We have got to fight. Now, do not be uneasy, do not be at all uneasy, about the outcome. It is going to cost some money and it is going to cost some lives. Now, this war is not half as vital as some people think. It is not half as dangerous just now as some people think. We had a hearing in the Committee on Naval Affairs where everybody asked questions, although I did not ask many. Admiral Benson, I think, was on the witness stand. I said to him, "Admiral, if this country was to get into trouble and we had to transport an army to the Philippines or to Hawaii or to some place, and as admiral of the Navy you would be called upon to see that they got there safely, what is the first thing you would do?" He said, "The first thing I would

do would be to clear the ocean of the enemy's fleet." Now, that is all in a nutshell. [Laughter and applause.] That is the whole case. Now, before the enemy gets here they must clear the ocean of our fleet. For God's sake, let us have a fleet and have one that they never will clear off the ocean. [Applause.] Now, that is all of it. We need not fear invasion.

We need not fear any power on earth so long as we have a Navy, one that can not be cleared off the sea. It is the duty of our people to see that we have a Navy like that and to maintain it. You know I am the proudest man in this House, and I have the right to be. I introduced in the Forty-seventh Congress the original resolution giving authority to the Naval Affairs Committee to take up the question of the rehabilitation of the Navy of the United States and had it passed, and introduced an amendment that established the gun factories. I am a Navy man, and I believe a navy is the one safeguard of this Nation [applause], and if you will only have a Navy you can lick the world. [Applause.] Now, I am not going to talk about the resolution. Everybody knows who knows anything about me that I am ready to fight at the drop of a hat. [Applause.] And I am ready for my country to fight at the drop of a hat, and I am going to maintain that position as long as I represent my people, and I do not believe my people will ever change me as long as I say that. [Applause.] Now, some gentlemen may for various reasons vote against this resolution. Some people may say "I have got this kind of a constituency or that kind of a constituency." They are all mistaken. Any man who votes here because he has got a constituency of a certain nationality and votes to please them makes a mistake. [Applause.] I want him to know that the people who he is voting to please came here to get rid of that kind of a government. [Applause.] That is why they are here. They are not here because they love us so much, but they hated where they came from. [Laughter and applause.] I want to tell you one thing. Do not you think for a moment that by so voting you are going to please them. They will not respect you for that vote. [Applause.] And the people that agree with the President of the United States and me will not respect you. [Applause and laughter.] So you are going to be caught, like the nigger's coon trap, agwine and acomin'.

Mr. Speaker, it is good for an American to have known and to have enjoyed the friendship of FRED. TALBOTT. Kindly, fearless; a two-handed fighter, yet filled with

homely philosophy and axioms; rich in the history and rue of the past; alert to his duties and to the needs of the present; clear-eyed and unafraid as to the future; accommodating and full of good logic and sound and wholesome advice; to know him was to love him and to cherish his suggestions and respect his full judgment.

To have lived, to have been honored by a loyal, patriotic people for so long a period is a great achievement. To have held their love to the end of his long life is a testimonial to his strong and lovable character, breadth of mind, and innate goodness of heart.

Happy is he who knows that he will go to his last resting place when the day comes with as rich a heritage of love and esteem as was given to FRED. TALBOTT by the people who knew and trusted him.

And when the twilight hour drew near,  
He stood beside the silent sea;  
And in his heart there was no fear  
Of all its dread immensity.

He waited there in perfect faith,  
And while the fading day grew dim,  
The boatman's hail, the voyage of death,  
Meant only going home to him.



ADDRESS OF MR. BENSON, OF MARYLAND

MR. SPEAKER: No one appreciates more than I do my inability to say anything that would add to the high esteem in which we all hold the memory of the late Hon. J. FRED. C. TALBOTT.

My first recollection of Mr. TALBOTT goes back to the days when he was bitterly opposed in the primaries, when my father was opposed to him on one occasion. There was a paper published in our county—the name of which I have forgotten—and it came to our home. I, then a boy of 10 or 12 years of age, had been reading this paper, and had formed a very unfavorable and unfair opinion of him based upon what that paper contained.

About that time, upon leaving my father's office one day, I met Mr. TALBOTT on his way to Calvert Station in Baltimore and walked with him about two squares; and from that day until his death we were friends. As a boy I was impressed by his wonderful kindness, his keen sense of humor, and his friendly treatment of me, the son of his principal opponent.

My relations with Mr. TALBOTT were very intimate. I know that he would have made a brilliant success as a lawyer and that his sound business judgment would have brought him success in any field of endeavor that he might have chosen. But, as we all know, he chose for his life work to represent his people in this body. He lived through two of the most important periods in the history of the American people. He served as a Confederate soldier when a youth. At the close of the Civil War he returned and took up his work among his own people. Big as his heart was, and as much inclined as he was to stand by his friends as individuals, I know that the real love of Mr. TALBOTT was for his country and for the great party with which he was allied. A goodly share of his

love was for his people at home. Mr. TALBOTT loved the people of Maryland. He loved more people than any man I have ever had the pleasure of knowing, and I sincerely believe there were many, many people, great and small, who loved him—and they had abundant reason for so doing.

Upon one occasion we were returning from Manchester, in Carroll County, Md., in an automobile with former Representative Henry, of Texas, and Mr. TALBOTT said to Mr. Henry: "Bob, you live a long way from your constituents, and it has some advantages; you are not bothered by them at all; it is too hard for them to reach you. But, while I live within an hour's ride of my constituents, it has its advantages; and one big advantage is that rarely a day goes over my head that I do not have the opportunity of making some poor fellow feel happier." We all know that to be true; and when a man is inspired by such feelings—love of country, love of State, love for his people—an intelligent man, a humane man—one can readily understand why he possessed such a great influence in national affairs.

The Baltimore Sun in an editorial published a short time prior to his death paid Mr. TALBOTT the following tribute:

Mr. TALBOTT's very serious illness will bring not merely passing regret but genuine grief to a larger number of Marylanders than would a similar illness of almost any other man in the State. The second district Congressman has not always been enlightened in his politics, but he has always been unexceptionable in his human sympathy. To the whole of Baltimore County he has been really a friend and neighbor, helpful, thoughtful, kindly. These qualities in him were inherent; they were not the result of calculating political sagacity, and his success in political life was largely due to the fact that there was no sham or pretense about him. His fine humanity won for him the absolute devotion of his constituents and his followers; it won for him the affection and respect of his fellow Congressmen. Their unfeigned sorrow at this time is a splendid tribute to him.

Mr. TALBOTT had the confidence, esteem, and friendship of President Wilson. During his last illness the President wrote Mr. TALBOTT as follows:

MY DEAR MR. TALBOTT: I need not tell you how distressed I have been, along with all your friends, at your illness, but I send you this note of genuine sympathy with the hope that it may cheer you a little to know how anxiously and affectionately your friends are awaiting for your recovery.

Cordially and sincerely, yours,

WOODROW WILSON.

No reference to Mr. TALBOTT would be complete that did not call attention to his foresight as to the needs of the Nation when, more than 20 years ago, he began the advocacy of and constantly fought for a large and effective Navy. He told me last spring, when he was quite ill, that no matter what anyone said to him he was going to sign the conference report on the naval appropriation bill if it killed him. He did sign it, and I believe the work he did in that committee for his country and for the Navy and for us all, at a time when his health was seriously impaired, unquestionably helped shorten his days. I believe that he felt his work was largely done, and could he have lived to see the present war successfully concluded he would have considered his work finished.

Mr. TALBOTT held the affection and esteem of his constituents through all the years of his public life; he won and retained their loyalty and confidence to the end. No one could have had more sincere friends among the Members of Congress than he. To mention his name to a Member is but to bring forth the most sincere expression of esteem and friendship. He lived a long and useful life in the service of his country, respected, honored, and loved by his constituents and associates.

At this point Mr. Coady took the chair.

ADDRESS OF MR. LINTHICUM, OF MARYLAND

MR. SPEAKER: "HON. JOSHUA FREDERICK COCKEY TALBOTT," as historians will know him; "Uncle Fred.," as his friends knew him; "Marse Fred.," as he was affectionately called by his colored admirers; and "Just for Congress TALBOTT," as his political friends were wont jokingly to speak of him, has passed to the great beyond.

Born on the 29th of July, 1843, educated in the public schools of his native State, he was truly a product of Maryland in every sense. He reflected it in his daily life, in his intercourse with the people, and in his work in Congress. Ever alert to the welfare of the country, he was particularly animated and interested when the interests of Maryland were concerned. Though a great admirer of the people of all sections of our country, having a broad and comprehensive vision, a man who stood steadfastly for the Union, and a friend of the man in blue, yet he felt that the interests of Maryland and her people were largely wrapped up with the Southland; that her love and friendship were a part of its very fabric and foundation; that the beauty and glory of its history and the mandates of its traditions should be the admiration of all. The well-groomed or the tattered form of the man in gray—the man of the lost cause—needed but to approach Mr. TALBOTT when he became the personification of kindness and hospitality itself. Not alone did he talk for the South, but he fought for her; he was willing to lay down his life for the cause.

In 1864, at the age of 21, he joined the Second Maryland (Confederate) Cavalry and served to the close of the war. He was so genial, lovable, humorous, and generous that he made friends in every walk of life and in every line of endeavor he traversed. In the army he was

the life of his company and the pal of the boys; as John Williams—his barber in the Capitol barber shop—who was a body guard in the Confederate Army, tells us, when he saw him at Petersburg, Va., “He was here and there and everywhere making fun for the boys, and singing Maryland, My Maryland.” He was a boy among the boys until his very death, and a tower of strength and action among the men who make business and mold history.

If I should be asked what contributed most to Mr. TALBOTT's success in business and public life I should say it was his high regard for his word. A promise once made by him was worth more than a bond with a hundred golden seals. He made few congressional speeches, but his word to support a measure carried with it not alone his vote but his active influence as well. He was a plain man, devoid of hypocrisy and deceit; he did not pretend to be what he was not, nor to favor a measure or proposition when he was opposed to it. He never tried to balance himself on the stilts of neutrality, but rather to adopt that scriptural injunction, “He who is not with me is against me.” When he took a position he remained put, and all the king's horses and all the king's men could not move him from it.

I shall always consider it a precious heritage that I was his colleague in Congress for more than seven years. I was with him when the glory of the Democratic victory and control of the House shone upon his countenance as we organized for the extra session in 1911, when Mr. TALBOTT, strong and vigorous, swore in Hon. Champ Clark as Speaker, as he did at each succeeding Congress, being dean of the Democrats. I was with him when he returned from his greatest sadness, the funeral of his wife, Laura Cockey Talbott. She was the playmate of his boyhood, his sweetheart of youth, and his dearest companion and wife for more than 44 years—the pride and glory of his young ambition, the sweet ornament of his mature fame,

and the best love of his ripened age. From this time on one could see that, though Mr. TALBOTT was trying to be his former self, there was a gnawing sadness, a loneliness beyond repair.

I was with him when the war in Europe broke out, in August, 1914. I can see his grave face and apprehension, but never did he have the least fear that Germany could cope with the American Navy. If he had been a fetish worshiper the American Navy would have been his god.

I was with him when America declared war, in April, 1917, and I beheld in him the old war horse of former days. I can well imagine what he was thinking as he looked back through the corridor of time, some 50 years, to Civil War days. "Oh," thought he, "how I would like to have the strength and vigor of those days when my horse and I swam the Potomac and I fought with Harry Gilmour's men. To-day I should have a chance to fight a real enemy and not my countrymen."

I was with him during the succeeding months of his life while Congress voted billions of dollars and provided the mobilization of millions of men, while he, as a member of the Naval Affairs Committee, labored day after day with energy and zeal, though his form bent lower each day under the strain and his eyes began to lose their luster of former years.

The great naval bill appropriating more than a billion and a half dollars had been passed by both Houses; it was in conference. Mr. TALBOTT, worked down to weakness itself, often tottering to the Capitol on the arm of a page or sometimes on that of a colleague, refused to leave for a rest until the bill was finally passed. He then took a vacation; but the damage had been wrought. "Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friend."

The last time I saw him he was surrounded by his friends at a gathering in his district where he was the

central figure of 5,000 of his people. I had spoken in his stead, and was to leave the following day for the battle fields of Europe. I took his hand; he clasped mine in both of his, saying, "See all you can, but don't risk unnecessarily, and come back safe; we will all be glad to welcome you home." Thus I left him in the mellow sunset of a well-spent life. Though it was not accorded me to see him again, I shall profit by the years I spent with him as his colleague, his friend, and his great admirer.

He was a friend of truth, of soul sincere;  
In action faithful, and in honor clear;  
Who broke no promises, served no private ends,  
Sought no title, and forsook no friends.

On the 8th day of October, just two days before I reached America again, he was laid to rest in his native county, surrounded by hundreds of his friends, committees of the Senate and House of Representatives, admirals of the Navy, and amid the firing of a salute by sailors of the Navy, and the sounding of taps. Did he know he would soon leave us? I believe he did. One afternoon he came to my office and saw my wife, who was his staunch friend. As he handed her his autographed picture he said: "Here is something I want you to have." This hangs conspicuously in our home to-day.

He had reached that time of life when the souls of the great and small alike beat at the bars of the cage of life in an effort to catch a glimpse of the great beyond, to hear a whisper of those who have gone, to feel the faintest spiritual "touch of a vanished hand," the faint "sound of a voice that is still."

Mr. TALBOTT, a great success as a lawyer, early took up a political career and was a well-known figure at State and national conventions for many years. He was first elected to the Forty-sixth Congress, and, with few interruptions, remained in this body until the time of his death. His

great work was upon the Naval Affairs Committee. He saw the vision long before most men beheld it, and stood always for a big Navy. He believed America should be in position to protect herself, and refused to rely upon the protection of another. He preached "big Navy" in season and out, and on several occasions prevented the House by his vote and silent work from cutting down its naval program. I am glad that it was granted him to see the great wisdom of his decision, to realize the appreciation of the people for his work. It can be adequately estimated just how much his services meant to the Navy and thereby the safety of the American home and the success of the war. It is a delicate and touching tribute that a destroyer will bear the name *Talbott*.

A man who can continue as leader for the many years Mr. TALBOTT did and be returned to Congress during 40 years has a testimonial which needs no elaboration. Kipling has expressed the thought most admirably:

Old Ninevah town has nothing to give  
For the place where a man's own folks live;  
He might have been that, or he may be this,  
But they love him or hate him for what he is.

Maryland is proud to have contributed many great men to the American Government and is proud to have added another to the list of her distinguished men. This man of practical ideas, dreamer of great dreams, a man to whom principle was the correct thing in life, a fighter who loved a fight and believed in the justness of his cause, a devoted husband, a loyal friend, and a patriot who was an American through and through.

Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent to extend in the Record by printing the funeral sermon on Mr. TALBOTT delivered by Rev. Dr. Arthur B. Kinsolving, St. Paul's Protestant Episcopal Church, Baltimore.



The SPEAKER pro tempore. Is there objection to the request of the gentleman from Maryland? [After a pause.] The Chair hears none.

[At this point Mr. Butler resumed the chair.]

MR. LINTHICUM. Mr. Speaker, under the leave granted to me to extend my remarks I include the following sermon by Rev. Arthur B. Kinsolving, D. D., on the occasion of the funeral of the Hon. J. FREDERICK C. TALBOTT:

We have assembled in this home on this beautiful autumn day to lay to rest with the church's old words of faith and hope one of the best-loved public men that Maryland has had for many years. This vast concourse of people, comprising as it does a distinguished deputation from the Congress of the Nation, of the citizenship of Baltimore, and the community around, bears witness of itself to the affectionate esteem in which our departed friend was held. I can not forbear adding to the ritual of the church some words of appreciation of our friend. I do this with some hesitation, because I speak in the presence of many who were far more intimately associated with him than I. Yet I feel confident that what I shall say of the sterling traits of his character and service will find an echo in your own hearts and minds.

MR. TALBOTT dies at the close of a very remarkable career and at a time when his services to the Nation compel the tribute of our gratitude.

As a young man he caught the spirit of chivalry pulsing in the souls of so many youths in this State and cast in his lot with the Southern Confederacy, making an honorable record as a member of Gilmour's cavalry. To the end of his life he looked back upon this service with unfeigned satisfaction, and at all reunions of his comrades was a central figure.

He held his friendships throughout life by his strong and unchanging loyalty. FRED. TALBOTT did not forget. In the rough and tumble of a long political career he had many strenuous and hard fights. After the battle was over there was no bitterness in his soul; he accepted his few defeats with equanimity, which only a strong man possesses, and soon retrieved himself in large measure by this very spirit. As life wore on the acerbities of earlier political strife abated, and it is quite remarkable how his circle of friends widened with the years and how many former opponents came to appreciate the man at his true worth.

Mr. TALBOTT was a true servant of the people in this State. He was unsparing of himself in this service and absolutely unwearied in his attention to every detail of his duties as a Congressman. Indeed, he came to his death perhaps a little before his time because he left his bed a few days ago to go to Washington to keep an appointment in the interest of a young man whom he had promised to help. Several years ago, while traveling in New England with a Congressman from Texas, I believe, his companion said to him, "I should think it would be very awkward, TALBOTT, for you to live while in Congress right in the midst of the people you represent and to be forever accessible to their requests for patronage and help." TALBOTT turned instantly and said, "On the contrary, one of the joys of my life has been to know that every morning I would find on my desk some opportunity to serve my people, and perhaps during the day receive several of them at my office. This I conceive to be one of the greatest joys of a man's life—to live among the people whom he serves and to be in touch with their needs."

His most conspicuous national service was the work he was permitted to do as ranking member of the Naval Affairs Committee. From the beginning he stood staunchly against those who clamored for a little Navy and in favor of the most liberal naval program which this country could afford. His services here are valuable beyond all estimation. The justification of his foresight has already been written in these pages of recent history when our American Navy has rendered such conspicuous service in this war for civilization and freedom. It is most fitting that one of the vessels now building should bear the name of the man who has labored so valiantly for our greater naval program.

And this reminds me to speak of what is, perhaps, the crowning honor and distinction of his life as a public servant, for he has served in Congress for a longer period than almost any other Member. Though he has had unusual opportunities in his conspicuous position to further his own interests, Mr. TALBOTT, I am assured by those who know best, dies a poor man. In this respect he is an example to all men. His ideal was not gain but service. He had caught the vision of the nobility, the blessedness of service to his fellow men, and to that vision he was true until his strength was gone.

As to his attitude in religious matters, Mr. TALBOTT seems not to have identified himself with any Christian church. We wish he had. It had been better so; but he was the friend and helper of

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ADDRESS OF MR. LINTHICUM, OF MARYLAND

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all churches. No acrid skepticism blighted this man's soul. He was a believer in our blessed Lord and Savior, and he often appeared among the worshipers, and his leanings were in the right direction. Toward the end, as he realized that his days were numbered, this spirit of reverence and trust in God seems to have deepened. We leave him to the mercy and care of the God and Father and Savior of us all.

Mr. COADY. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent that my colleagues, Mr. Mudd and Mr. Price, both of whom are unavoidably absent to-day, and the gentleman from Alabama, Mr. Heflin, be permitted to extend and revise their remarks in the Record; also all other Members of the House who may care to do so.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Without objection, it will be so ordered.

There was no objection.

ADDRESS OF MR. HEFLIN, OF ALABAMA

MR. SPEAKER: One of the ablest and best-loved Members of this House has answered his last roll call. He has gone to join his friends and loved ones who have entered upon the life everlasting.

He was loved and honored by the people of Maryland and loved and honored by the membership of this House. "Uncle FRED." TALBOTT, as we all affectionately called him, was a very remarkable character. His big brain and big heart and genial disposition made him a very attractive man—a leader of men. He was a man of deep convictions and of fine judgment. He possessed a wonderfully pleasing personality. He was an able, faithful, and useful Member of this body—a splendid legislator, rendering valuable service to his people and to his day and generation.

He has fallen into that deep and peaceful sleep that awaits us all, and I know that all is well with his big, brave soul.

#### ADDRESS OF MR. MUDD, OF MARYLAND

MR. SPEAKER: My colleague, the late J. FRED. C. TALBOTT, was one of those commanding personalities in public and political life who leaves his impress upon the hearts and minds of his contemporaries as well as his achievements upon the record.

"FRED." TALBOTT, as he was called familiarly by those who knew him, or "Uncle Fred.," as he was affectionately styled by his intimate friends, was unquestionably one of the most remarkable characters in the politics of the State of Maryland in its entire history. He was remarkable in that his tenure or leasehold upon public favor, and upon his party, extended unbrokenly throughout a period of a half century or more. In that time there were more or less long intervals when it might be said he dominated his party in its State councils, and there is no question but that for many years he was in absolute control of the second congressional district, which so many times honored him with an election to Congress.

Men came and went upon the political stage in that district, but "FRED." TALBOTT continued on in undiminished power until the Master Workman called him to a new field of activity. I have often philosophized upon the unique career in politics of our late friend and have concluded that the secret of his success lay in his ability to make new friends. He is credited with having dictated the selection of men for office in Baltimore County, the largest and wealthiest county in Maryland, throughout his political career. This is true to a great extent. There were brief periods when his influence appeared to have waned, but it was impossible to keep him out of power or out of office very long. Whether defeated in his own party for a nomination, or whether defeated at the polls

by candidates of the opposing party, he took such defeat with rare good humor and grace and would immediately start in for another fight, never discouraged, but seemingly all the more determined to regain the prestige lost temporarily.

In selecting men for appointive or elective offices in Baltimore County Mr. TALBOTT had the happy faculty of picking his candidates with rare good judgment, both as to their ability to perform good public service and their value as a political asset to himself and his party. When an officeholder indicated signs of political weakness in his particular locality none were quicker to sense the conditions than was Mr. TALBOTT, who would immediately select from that locality for political preferment another man whose star was in the ascendancy. "FRED." TALBOTT kept his hold upon and practically dominated the politics of Baltimore County for many years. His political enemies, both in and out of his party, dubbed him "boss" as a term of approbrium. But "FRED." TALBOTT had so many friends for whom he had done favors that the term "boss" to them became a term of affection and in a political sense lost its intended application. He was a boss, if to be a boss is to devote years of service to the selection of candidates for office who he thought would render good service to the State and county, himself receiving the benefit incidentally of the political strength that such appointments brought to him. If his course resulted, as probably it did, in his own aggrandizement, surely the responsibilities it entailed justified all the honors accruing to him thereby.

Mr. TALBOTT, of course, could not escape being a target of campaign accusations and charges of almost every nature, none of which were ever proved or left the semblance of a stain upon his personal character; for personally he was regarded with great esteem in the county

over whose political destiny he presided for so many years and in the congressional district and State where he was such a prominent figure. This was amply attested in life and reflected when word came that he had "crossed over the river." I believe there are thousands of people to-day in what came to be known as "FRED. TALBOTT's district" who could testify that they or some members of their family were the beneficiaries of his kindness in one way or another. The humblest man in the district could approach him and receive kindly treatment as well as those most influential.

It is plainly to be seen, therefore, that he was a favorite among the so-called common people, who were the first to rally to his support when he needed it and trustfully to repose their confidence in him to do his bidding. His judgment of human nature seldom erred.

I had the pleasure of serving with "FRED." TALBOTT on the Naval Affairs Committee of the House. His attitude toward me was kindly, affectionate, and helpful. He himself had been a member of that committee even before I was born. I knew him as a Member of Congress when I used to come as a boy to the House with my father, who was one of his contemporaries. Mr. TALBOTT saw the United States Navy grow from nothingness practically to the splendid Navy we have to-day. And in the work of building up the Navy he took a prominent part. Indeed, some called him "the father of the Navy," and it is a fact that he did share with Secretary Whitney and others in the work of "laying the keel" of the new Navy. I shall miss his wise counsel and his friendly interest in me.

#### ADJOURNMENT

Then, in accordance with the resolution previously adopted, the House (at 5 o'clock and 20 minutes p. m.) adjourned until Monday, February 17, 1919, at 11 o'clock a. m.





PROCEEDINGS IN THE SENATE

MONDAY, *October 7, 1918.*

A message from the House of Representatives, by G. F. Turner, one of its clerks, communicated to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Hon. J. FRED. C. TALBOTT, late a Representative from the State of Maryland, and transmitted resolutions of the House thereon.

Mr. SMITH of Maryland. Mr. President, I ask that the resolutions just received from the House of Representatives be laid before the Senate.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The resolutions will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

*Resolved*, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. J. FRED. C. TALBOTT, a Representative of the State of Maryland.

*Resolved*, That a committee of 16 Members of the House, with such Members of the Senate as may be joined, be appointed to attend the funeral.

*Resolved*, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provisions of these resolutions, and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

*Resolved*, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Mr. SMITH of Maryland. Mr. President, as a mark of respect to the distinguished Representative I send the following resolutions to the desk and ask for their adoption.

The resolutions (S. Res. 312) were read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

*Resolved*, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. J. FRED. C. TALBOTT, late a Representative from the State of Maryland.



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MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE TALBOTT

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*Resolved*, That a committee of 12 Senators be appointed by the Vice President, to join the committee appointed on the part of the House of Representatives, to attend the funeral of the deceased.

*Resolved*, That the Secretary communicate a copy of these resolutions to the House of Representatives.

The Vice President, under the second resolution, appointed as the committee on the part of the Senate Mr. Martin of Virginia, Mr. Bankhead, Mr. Williams, Mr. Underwood, Mr. Saulsbury, Mr. Smith of Maryland, Mr. Lodge, Mr. Nelson, Mr. Penrose, Mr. Dillingham, Mr. Gerry, and Mr. France.

Mr. SMITH of Maryland. Mr. President, at a later date I shall ask the Senate to set aside a day for further suitable testimonial in memory of the distinguished Member of the House of Representatives, whom I knew well and intimately for very many years and for whom I had the highest regard and esteem. I move as a further mark of respect that the Senate do now adjourn.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 2 o'clock and 8 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until Thursday, October 10, 1918, at 12 o'clock meridian.

